

Nowhere Near

[Tracey Thorn](#)

Dog days of summer
Heat haze and bad temper
And whole days of shouting
"Would you listen to me?" See, I'm the one in charge now
What happened to me?
I turned into someone's mother Really someone should give me a uniform
Or someone should show me where is the door
Or someone should come around and explain
How it is that love forgets to speak its name And then you turn on the news
And it's somebody else's news
And it's always such bad news
And I'm no good with sad news anymore
Gets me running upstairs
To count heads in tangled beds And someone tears up that uniform
And somewhere gently closes a door
And I'm right here once more
Crying, confessing, counting my blessings Don't let go
Cause we'll never know
That even when the sky is clear
And the moon looks really close
Well it's nowhere near

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